

HE SHOT MEXICAN TO PROTECT WOMEN

Man Running Amuck With Knife Is
Wounded by Section Foreman
At P. & E. Junction-

(From Friday's Daily.)

According to statements made by several eye witnesses, the shooting of a Mexican named Reyes Gonzales by J. H. Minor, at P. & E. railroad junction on Christmas night was a justifiable act, and had not Minor acted with decision and promptness it is the belief of many at that place there was a strong probability of the Mexican inflicting serious injury on others at that time.

Leading up to the action of Minor, it is said the Mexican had threatened to kill several women at the section house, and while in an intoxicated condition drew a large knife with an eight inch blade, and attempted to carry out his cowardly purpose. These women appealed to Minor, the section foreman for help, and the latter grabbed his thirty-three special Winchester, and fired one shot, at Gonzales, as he was wandering around the house some distance away. The bullet struck him in the right side of the back, and passed through his body, inflicting two large wounds at the exit.

EGG PRICES WILL TAKE SLUMP AFTER FIRST

Contrary to the usual holiday slogan, egg buyers would do well to wait until after the New Year to purchase their winter supply of hen fruit, especially of the storage variety for cooking and domestic use.

A crash in storage eggs is expected January 1 which will surpass the famous egg incident involving Hampt's Dumpty's fall from the wall and grace at the same time. Female poultry like the human of their sex, have proved fickle this winter and have upset the best laid plans of egg men throughout the country. Instead of there being a shortage of eggs, as was the case last year, the open winter in the east and north, plus the overproduction of the industrious hen, has caused a surplus in the market. Eggs that were bought for \$6.50 a case in the fall and stored, may now be purchased for \$5.40 a case, making a dead loss of the dealer of \$1.10 per case, plus the cost of storage until January 1, which is the time limit on most winter storage orders.

Storage eggs may go as low as 20 cents a dozen on the local market, the marketmen say, and predictions of 15 cents are being made in the Kansas City, St. Louis and New York markets. The dealers say that these storage eggs are almost the equal of the high priced ranch eggs, which sell for 5 cents each, 60 cents a dozen.

The reason the market is expected to go to pieces in eggs on January 1 is that the time limit of most winter storage contracts expires at that time. Rather than pay additional storage and take a chance of the Texas eggs coming into the market fresh from the nest after January 1, wholesalers and commission men throughout the country are expected to dump the storage eggs on the market. This would cause the dealers to lose heavily as the result of the dropping of the bottom out of the egg market. It is estimated that the total loss on the egg market will reach \$1,000,000 throughout the country.

The total number of eggs in storage, as given by the market reports, is 4,246,932 cases. Each case contains 30 dozen eggs, making a total of 1,544,535,480 eggs.

GOOD REPORT IS GIVEN OF THE FORTUNE

B. H. Gray, who is in the city from the Fortune mining Camp on Big Bug, gives an excellent report of the showing in evidence on that property, the face of the drift being in a four foot body of sulphide ore, which carries gold of a good milling grade. Development during the past month has been attended with better results than at any time in the history of the undertaking, and with the attractive showing established, it is the general belief that the future of this undertaking is practically established. The depth where the good showing is made is about 140 feet from the surface.

PRETTY CUSTOM IS OBSERVED BY CLUB

(From Thursday's Daily.)

"For it's always fair weather,
When Good Fellows get together,
With a stein on the table,
And a good song ringing clear."

"Toasts," at the Yavapai Club yesterday, emphasized the truth of an oft represented assertion, that "The Yavapai Club is the best little club on Earth."

President Doyle presided at the function with his accustomed dignity and savoir faire. The stope and dining room were embowered with pine and holly. In the former, at the entrance to the drift "Merry Christmas," limned in red lights gave the proper climax to the tasteful scheme of festal decoration, while the young Yavapai turkey and suckling pig garnished the tables of the latter.

It is a very pretty sentiment that the Yavapai Club perpetuates, that of assembling its members around the Yuletide table yearly and yesterday's celebration of the feast was staged with rare discretion and good taste by the House Committee, of which Mr. W. A. Drake is the chairman.

Notable among the items was the short, terse greeting by President Doyle. "Tom Norris" rendered "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot" in his best style. It is the only song he is permitted to sing. Ed. Mitchell responded to the toast, "Absent Members," as follows:

"I appreciate Mr. Toastmaster my selection to respond to the Toast to the Absent Members—for I feel that the very highest grace that can be considered as attracting to a gathering of this kind is its positive expression of cherished memories of those who are absent."

"We miss as we look about us those who have contributed so highly to upbuilding of this institution, and have been so essential to the spirit that pervades it, and being absent today, only temporarily we hope, have left us the charming memories of their good-fellowship which must last as long as this Club endures."

"The greatest charm of men and women receives its most satisfying and endearing expression in the remembrance on such occasions as this of those who are absent. That charm is the good-fellowship of life—embracing within its true definition every attribute that men strive for within themselves in order to attain a position amongst their fellows that will deserve and receive a fond memory when they are absent."

"The sentiment of life is its most powerful moving force—it impels us to love our fellows even their faults and in their absence to so cloud those faults as to make them seem to us to be virtues. Who of you who have read the man as expressed in the tribute our absent soldier member has paid to us in his 'Moro Purgatorio' do not esteem him, and all others of his kind, no matter where they may be as much for his faults as his virtues. And so I ask you do drink to this Toast to the Absent Members and may the esteem we hold them in find its expression not on our lips but in our hearts."

Judge Hawkins was introduced as the co-respondent to the toast, "The Ladies." Before he began his witty response, it was evident that the selection of this distinguished jurist met with unanimous approval.

President Doyle asked Bob Porter to read a Christmas Toast to the Yavapai Club, composed by Colonel Tillson, late Comandant at Whipple Barracks. The toast was accompanied by an immense, silver-trimmed tankard of coconut wood, designed as a loving cup. Here is the toast of Colonel Tillson, written at Camp Keithley, Mindanao, Philippine Islands:

A Christmas Toast to the Yavapai Club.
"From the land of the wild Moro,
By the Lake that's called Lanao,
Yankee soldier's Purgatorio,
Comes this Cup, all free of sorrow."

"Full of cheer for Arizona;
For the graves ye call Yavapai,
Braves of brain and brawn,
Soldier, to their merit doffs his cap—aye."

Drake, Murphy, Norris, Fredericks and Cheverton, Burks, Edwards, Hawkins, Hazeltine and Anderson;

Other braves about a score of,
How I love to call the roll of—
In the land of the wild Moro—
In this realm called Purgatorio.

Irrigate, oh Arizona!
Irrigate till not a moan o'
Care or want distress the people,
In the land of cheer and sunshine,

In the land called Arizona.

Fill the cup, oh brave Yavapai!
Drink the health in long night-cap—aye
Of the soldier who dreams o'er ye,
In this Moro Purgatorio.
Camp Keithley,
Mindanao,
Philippine Islands.
Christmas 1912.

The house staff was then marshaled before Mr. Drake, who presented each member with a cash gift and a Merry Christmas, after which Santa Claus, A. W. Edwards, without any whiskers to deceive those he remembered, gave out the presents. He accompanied his presentation with a running fire of appropriate observations. Among those remembered were:

Messrs. Murphy and Drake, a miniature hand-car. Mr. Drake sang "Patsy on the Railroad" touchingly, in return.

Harry Heap. A Camel—"Who wants to be a Camel?" Harry answered for all present: "Nobody."

Bob Porter—a chestnut; said it was the only one he had ever owned. (Groans).

"Handsome Harold" Cheverton—a lieutenant's accoutrements. Dismal hoots and howls ("He thought he was a soldier, for he wore a soldier's cap").

Bridegroom Frank Hart—Pair of baby's stockings. Shrieks of "Ma-ma," "Papa."

Fraser—who gladdened the festivities with a London 'frock, donche naw' a trumpet. Blow for Prescott.

George Edward Meany—just a little lamp. "Show me the way to go Home, Babe."

"Barney" Barnhart—lemon; he always gets one.

Tom Norris—a lamb, ready for the legal shears. Norris said he hoped they would keep coming.

Charlie Hooker—sheepdog, to guard the flock, when Charlie is out "snorting."

Dixon Fagerberg—bouquet of assorted vegetables. Said he would soon be out of business if the Chamber of Commerce kept working.

A. W. Edwards—self-awarded angel. One large horse-laugh from the bunch.

George Norris—Watch, "always behind time." (The man with the three hands, right, left and little behind-hand.)

"Sheep" Ritter—red sweater, to distinguish him from his meal-ticket. "Poicy" Milnes—nose bag, lest we forget.

Paul Johns—girl doll, to assuage the pangs of the recent parting.

Jimmy Hope—Bunch of Iris. (Remember when he got lumbago picking 'em.)

Judge Hawkins—Bronzed walnuts, a brace.

Ben Kenji made the hit among the vocalists, with a Japanese love-song. Among the telegraphic toasts from absent members was one, in his usual breezy style, from Motor-fatalist Pable Burks:

Los Angeles, Dec. 24, 1912.
William H. Doyle,
Prescott Yavapai Club,

Prescott, Ariz.
"To you and to the members of Yavapai Club I extend my best wishes for a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year and a renewed expression of my warm regard and esteem. I wish that I might be with you in person as I am in spirit."

"PAUL BURKS."
The club responded to Colonel Tillson's toast by cablegram, thus:

Colonel Jno. C. F. Tillson,
United States Army, Manila, Philippine Islands.

Season's Greetings.
YAVAPAI CLUB.

SUDDEN DEATH OF BELOVED YOUNG GIRL

(From Thursday's Daily.)

Miss Ila Scholey, the eleven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Scholey, of Mayer, passed away in Phoenix Tuesday night from pneumonia after a brief illness.

The sad news was received by Charles K. Scholey an uncle, yesterday morning at an early hour. The latter left immediately for Phoenix to attend the funeral. The death of this lovable girl will be learned of with deep sorrow by a host of friends in this city and at Mayer. She accompanied her mother to Phoenix, the latter being in ill health, and both intended to remain there for the winter. The father of the girl was summoned on Sunday.

McINTOSH SELLS OUT.

SIDNEY, Dec. 26.—Hugh McIntosh announced today that he has disposed of his interests in the pugilistic game to "Snowy" Baker, a prominent boxing promoter. McIntosh will devote his time to a theatrical circuit.

RE-ADJUSTMENT OF POLITICAL FENCES

Latest Story Going the Rounds The
Cause of Much Discussion
And Speculation.

TUCSON, Ariz., Dec. 26.—Mark

Smith, federal judge; Sidney Osborn, governor; George W. P. Hunt, United States senator. This is a piece of political gossip going the rounds in Arizona that is causing more discussion, more amazement, more speculation, than any story circulated within recent years.

Briefly the story is this: Senator Smith is to go after the office of federal judge for the district of Arizona. If he succeeds—and there is scarcely a democrat in the state who does not think that he will—Governor George Hunt will immediately resign. Secretary of state Sidney Osborn will become governor automatically and appoint Hunt to fill Smith's unexpired term in the senate.

"It sounds so good darn plausible that one almost has to believe it," said one prominent democrat in discussing the story.

So far the rumor lacks confirmation. The very ingenuity of the story is what causes it to be received with such wide interest.

The berth of federal judge would be a most comfortable one for Mark Smith. The salary is \$7500 a year and the incumbent is retired on full pay when he reaches the age of 70. Smith is well along toward 65.

Hunt Wants to Be Senator.

George Hunt wants to be United States senator. This isn't even an open secret—it is no secret at all. To be senator is the ambition of Hunt's life.

Sidney Osborn wants to be governor. He has been frankly cam-

paigning for the office since he became secretary of state.

There is another circumstance that makes the story sound strikingly plausible. This is that Eugene S. Ives, of Tucson, wants to go to the senate just as badly as Hunt does, and believes that the governor will be an easier man to beat in 1914 than Smith would be. Smith's term in the senate expires March 4, 1915.

In 1911 Ives campaigned for the senate but lost the nomination to Mark Smith. Naturally he thinks that Smith is pretty strong.

Whether Hunt will be easier for Ives to beat is a question on which opinions vary widely, but it is understood on the best of authority that Ives takes that view.

Ives May Help Smith.

Ives was the first member of the Arizona delegation at Baltimore, which was instructed for Champ Clark, to go over to Wilson. For this reason it is assumed that Ives will have something to say about the way federal patronage is distributed in the new state under the new administration. If he chooses, Ives can do a great deal to assist Smith to the federal bench and thus eliminate him permanently from the political game.

This little story has created consternation and unrest among the various applicants for the office of federal judge. They feel pretty sure that if Mark Smith, with the friendships he has formed during a quarter of a century at Washington wants the office he can have it. Most of them would withdraw in his favor if he came out openly as an aspirant.

NEW COMPANY TO DEVELOP RICH SECTION

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

The Hayes Land and Cattle Company of Coalinga, California, has closed negotiations for taking over 800 acres of land in Peeples valley, with several hundred head of cattle included, owned by Joseph, William, John, G. M. D. and T. Akard, all brothers. The payment of the heavy sum has been made.

The above firm is also negotiating for the land and cattle interests in that locality owned by Messrs. Evans, Jaycox, Bishop and DeArmond, which embrace over 800 acres and many head of cattle. As soon as title is perfected, this sale will be consummated also. The advent of this wealthy firm in that section, is the forerunner of large range operations and extensive fruit culture is the report in circulation. One of the largest apple orchards in the state is to be cultivated, while the storing water in a reservoir for reclaiming the land is also contemplated.

The Akard Brothers are said to have received nearly \$50,000 for their property. They leave that section after a continuous residence of over thirty-five years, all being boys when they first settled there.

TOMBOY GROUP IS TO OPERATE ON LARGE SCALE

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

Mark Bradley, general manager of the Arizona State Mining Company, left yesterday for the camp in Castle Creek district, to resume operations, receiving advices from the East that a reorganization had been effected to operate on a larger plan than heretofore and on a basis of permanency.

During Mr. Bradley's trip to the camp, preliminary work will be extended, and by the middle of January the intention is to start upon an extensive plan in continuing the old underground workings to great depth.

This syndicate owns the well known Tomboy group, and from former exploitation was rated as an attractive property, in copper values particularly. The main shaft had reached a depth of about 400 feet, when operations were suspended.

WHOLESALE ROBBERY.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—More than one million dollars' worth of automobiles were stolen in New York during the last five years.

FINEST PIECE OF ROADWAY IN THE STATE

What is pronounced the finest piece of roadway in Yavapai county, is now completed from Prescott to the Commercial mining camp in Copper Basin. The old grade has been practically rebuilt, and with the change of routes affected, in evading the old hills that were tortuous to ascend, and intervened between this city and the basin, the journey going and coming may be made with that ease and rapidity that is a radical change from conditions prevailing for so many years.

The new highway, in short, is a veritable boulevard, and with the scenic attractions for the twelve miles, it is doubtful if there is a strip of country in the state that presents the allurements of this route, or one in which a comparison in road building can be advanced. It reflects the wisdom of applying public funds to a coming mining center, as well will it be a relief to the farmers of Skull, Kirkland, Ferguson, Peeples, Thompson, Walnut Grove and other outlying sections to have within their grasp, such an attractive means of reaching this city and other communities.

In a few weeks Skull Valley will be tapped, which will only add to the attractiveness of vehicle travel to and from that locality.

OCCASION BRING JOY HEARTS OF MANY

(From Friday's Daily.)

Last night the Chinese Mission room on South Granite street was crowded, chairs, table and floor, with eager-hearted children and expectant parents from the lower part of town, come "en famille" to enjoy their own particular Christmas celebration.

The Christmas tree, a gift of the Episcopal church with the beautiful decorations furnished by the Business Girls' Club, scarcely more than held its own with the table beside it, piled with dolls, guns and toys of all descriptions donated by generous hearted citizens.

Mrs. Keller was mistress of ceremonies. A short program preceded the entrance of Santa Claus and then the fun began. Good order prevailed in spite of the crowded condition and by 8:30 even the absent little ones had been remembered and the happy children were filing out in line to receive the candy and apples awaiting them on the porch, a pleasant ending to the Christmas charities of Prescott.